

GIFT FROM MRS~ LAURETTA HOLDRIDGE nee McCALL June 13, 1974.

Jameta To fall



Victoria College Annual



Year 1929-30



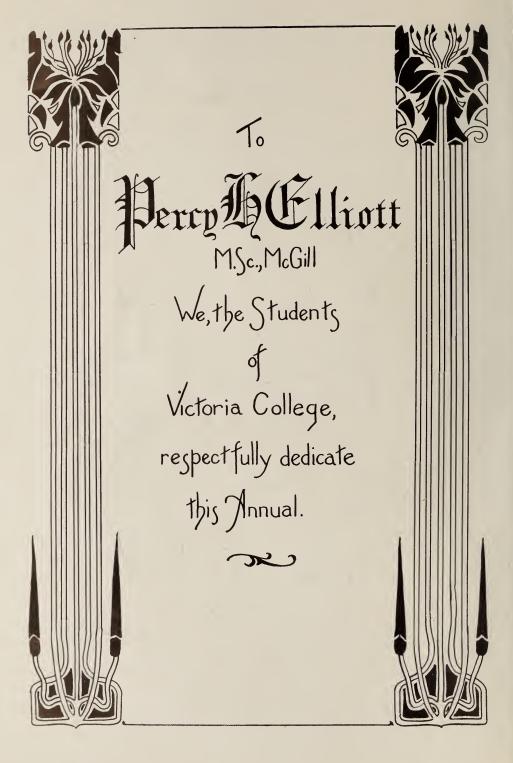
Autographs

leorge Work Charles H.R.Pina, Autographs Alma morbey mor Lovely allenger Mind John O' mind. I has land Desmond Burdon-Murphy

Can Campbell

March

March Min Puller C.M. Glidian Paul Conniell · May nes. 2 1/ Munan Hlora While wick with sul-







PRINCIPAL P.H. ELLIOTT, M.Sc., McGILL





Valedictory

HE TIME has come for us to say goodbye to Victoria College. It seems only yesterday that we first came here, and we can hardly realize that two years have passed. Sadly we leave behind us the days that we know have beeen some of the happiest of our lives.

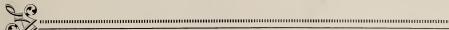
We have gained something more than mere learning. From the untiring efforts of those who have taken such kindly interest in us, and have helped us in so many ways, we have "learned to live, while yet we lived to learn." We have seen that there are many sides to every question, and that we must have tolerance and broad sympathies if we are to take our part worthily in the world.

From the sea and from the hills, from far and near, we can see the college building outlined against the sky. As we look at it in future years, we shall feel proud to have belonged there for a short time, and we shall feel that our love and loyalty will never cease.





VICTORIA COLLEGE ANNUAL





T WAS with deep regret that the members of the faculty and student body of Victoria College learned of the death of Mr. John Marr in October 1929, in Vancouver.

Mr. Marr, a graduate in Classics of Aberdeen University, came to us from the King Edward High School in Vancouver after many years service in various centres of the province.

Professor Marr was associated with Victoria College from 1927-1929, both as Registrar and Professor of Classics. In both these capacities he endeared himself to all whom he met by his great kindness and good humour.

Although suffering great pain from the disease which eventually caused his death, Mr. Marr clung nobly to his work with untiring courage and cheerfulness.

We of the College deeply mourn his loss, and we sincerely miss— "A very gallant gentleman."





To The Editor

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—(I don't think that is your real name, because I've seen people writing to you in every paper, and I think it is terrible for a man to masquerade under a name that is so common).

We've thought and thought and thought, and toiled and sweated and sharpened pencils and chewed them and torn our hair and read Dr. Eliot's five-foot bookshelf, but we just can't think of a thing to write for the Annual. Our chance of immortality is slipping through our fingers.

First of all, we thought we would write a poem, it being Spring and the lambs gamboling and all that, but after we had written fourteen verses our rhymes for "cauliflower" gave out. Then we were simply bowled over by a thought of such exceeding brilliance that none but a mastermind could have thought of it—Dress Reform! But do you know, that when we started on it we couldn't think of a single thing that Mr. MacLean hadn't said on the subject. (Gentlemen, if you desire to know what the man of the moment is wearing, has worn, will be wearing, approach a youth of pleasant mien decorated by rorn-spimmed hectacles, and address him thusly: "Are you Mr. MacLean from Kamloops?" And when he replies with a courtly bow, "Yes, all the way from Kamloops. Is there something I can do for you today?" proceed with the inquisition).

But to continue. You will remember that we were trying to write something. We next thought we might deal with the musical disabilities of certain gay youths who, after imbibing too much Delaware Punch at the corner store, serenaded Victoria and outlying districts for a prolonged period, their renditions being accompanied by a symphony orchestra consisting of a jew's harp and a mouth organ of uncertain tonal quality. But you've all heard of the tragic results of this little episode. Why, one of the chorus was apprehended by a member of the S.P.C.A., who demanded to know what they had done with the body, and would you believe it, this young man was offended and threw the member down the stair-well. It is rumored that the songsters are practising the "Anvil Chorus" in an old barn near Mount Tolmie, which no doubt some of the second-year men will recognize. Let us hope that in a moment of uncontrollable mirth, some big strong farmer will drop the anvil on them.

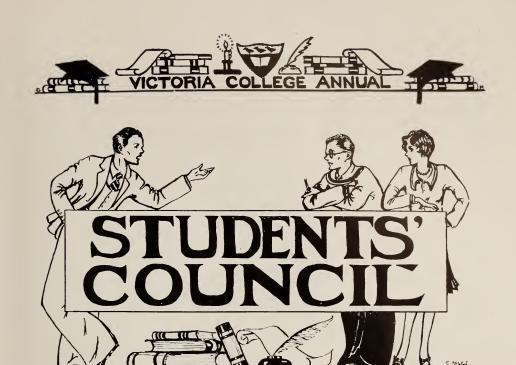
When we had proceeded thus far (you are doubtless bearing in mind that we were trying to write something for the Annual), we thought that the editor would appreciate a short story of sterling worth, so we thought up a perfectly amazing plot and executed it; but just as we were about to mail the thing we discovered that an author by the name of Conan Doyle had already done the awful deed. It was a rotten idea, anyway.

We have now come to the conclusion that the only way to become immortal in this day and age is to write a theme song; so we'll do that.

(Three hours later).

We have completed the song; but it seems that Irving Berlin wrote one just like it six years ago. There ain't no justice in this vale of tears.

P.S.—Please excuse the spelling. We are only a College student and we don't have spelling matches.



IN LOOKING back on the various activities of the session 1929-30, the Students' Council has had in every way a most successful year. The members of the Council feel that a large part of the success of the year is due to the excellent advice of the faculty and the splendid co-operation of the student body.

The various departments of student activities have been capably managed by their representatives. This year the Players' Club staged "Come Out of the Kitchen," one of the most successful plays produced since the organization of the Club. Credit is due to all those who assisted in any way.

The Literary and Scientific Department has again contributed to the success of the year. The meetings of the Literary Society have been both entertaining and instructive.

The Annual is progressing rapidly under the capable management of the members of the Publications Board.

To strengthen our connection with the Mother University, many professors were entertained after the evening lectures of the University Extension Society.

Both the Varsity Invasion and the Return Invasion were notably successful, athletically, socially and financially. All the athletic teams have acquitted themselves admirably, and we feel extremely gratified with their achievements.

In conclusion, we wish to convey to the Council of 1930-31 our most sincere wishes for their success in the coming year.

C. J. ARMSTRONG, President. LAURETTA McCALL, Secretary.

Charles Bell



Henb.



Personals

HAROLD ALDER

Some day Harold is going to be a lawyer, and we won't be able to contradict him, because he's going to talk in Latin. He is planning a trip up the Island this summer in his firty-mile-to-the-gallon leaping Lena.

DOROTHY ALLAN

Dorothy is women's athletic representative on the Students' Council—as energetic representative, always on hand to direct any work that has to be done. One of the few people who wear long hair with distinction. Was a very keen member of the grass hockey team last year, and we are sorry that she is unable to play this season.

MARGARET B. ANDERSON

One of the "Three Little Maids" who are frequently found seated on the radiator, supported by a Latin book. Views on zoology. (Censored).

"Sweet was her voice, and low; an excellent thing in woman."

CHARLES ARMSTRONG

The shining example of what a college student ought to be. 'Tis rumored that other dictators of the world are on the wane, but our austere president shows no sign of losing his power. Not only does our master-mind succeed in getting fifty m.p.h. out of a decrepit Buick, but also he has achieved the supreme social honour of belonging to the aristocracy of sophs—he understands Maths. II. Charlie's massive brow conceals unplumbed knowledge of Latin and English, but, above all, (whisper it), he knows Greek! What is more, we believe that, except for Gage and Einsten, Charles must be the best mathematician this side of Sooke.

C. L. BACKLER

Vice-president of both Literary Society and Players' Club. 'Tis a common sight to see him bowing his head to enter Room 5. His long suit is English, and oft he wakes us up with, "Don't you think Miss Cann." The unparalleled success of the College play was due greatly to his untiring work.

MARIE BAINES

Another member of the "Three Little Maids." Well known for her interesting conversations during lectures. Address all communications to the trio, to the Dominion Theatre, or the late skating rink.

LLOYD BASSETT

"Fill her up; yeh, give us five gallons, Lloyd." When not selling gas he's cutting up clams in the Bi. Lab. He is moderately handsome—a real "Service Station Sheik." We wender how many attacks have been made on him by disgruntled lovers.

G. CLAUDE BISSELL

This blonde heart breaker departed from our "learned (?) institooshun" at Christmas, after playing a wonderful game of basketball for College. It's always been "hiz supreszed dezire" to be a fireman, eh, Claude?

D. BURDON-MURPHY

Our ivory tickler. Although many demands are made on his musical talents he has never been known to refuse his aid. His raven locks cause palpitations of the heart to all freshettes who see him.

DOROTHY BUTLER

Dorothy is one of our good students and frequently helps the weaker brethren out of their dilemmas.

One of the cleverest in our year is a fair young maid from Keatings, Who lightens our grave and studious minds with her bright and cheery greetings.

WM. W. CAMPBELL

Dark and debonair, this husky sophomore is one of those strong, silent men, from the wilds of Esquimalt. Despite the fact that he lives in this district, Bill wishes to deny the rumours that he draws his strength from anything stronger than milk. His chief occupation seems to be trying to convince Backler that the Colonist is superior to any other paper in town.



JEAN CAMPBELL

The third member of the "Three Little Maids." Jean is often poring over the pages of "Archie." Wants to be a Latin teacher. We wonder why?

LETTICE S. CARTWRIGHT

A librarian in the making. An exponent of the art of "on and off" hair. Bright, cheery, and full of odd questions. Only the "how, when, where and why" will satisfy Lettice. She is always conspicuous at assembly by her absence.

"She is good as she is fair,
None, none on earth above her!
As pure in thought as angels are:
To know her is to love her."

ALATHEA L. CLAGUE

Thea's raven locks are the envy of all the girls. Intends going to Normal next year to take up the profession of teaching.

A charming young lady is Thea, and very fond of history; But when she ever studies is to most of us a mystery.

CATHERINE M. CLIBBORN

Catherine has always been able to call her hair her own. She is going to U. B. C. to take history, so makes a pilgrimage twice a week at night up to College. Favourite expressions: Omitted for lack of space.

DOUG. A. COX

Alas! Doug, dost not remember ye old proverb, "Never let college work interfere with thine education"? Yea, verily, our spatted librarian, whose genial appearance is not disturbed when the even tenor of our library is ruffled by the freshmen's (?) idle chatter, is a great boy.

HELEN A. CRAWFORD

An advocate of brigher Victoria College, and a very decorative part of it herself. One person who really does work, although we wonder when she finds time. We always know that Helen will be found in the lower hall between lectures.

M. J. CROMBIE

Martha is an ardent rugby fan. Catches the bus to and from College every day. We wonder why buses are preferred to street cars. Martha is likewise one of Vancouver's best publicity agents! Nothing like what's in Vancouver, eh Martha?

MARY B. CROUCH

Mary led the women in her first year and so won the Women's Canadian Club Scholarship. We expect great things of her in the future. She is secretary of the Women's Undergraduate Society. Her favourite occupation is searching for the plumbing of a frog and acting as Lab. assistant. Her sweet disposition and ready smile have robbed biology of many of its terrors. Favourite expression: "You would!"

I. HARRY DOWNARD

"Yeh, wall, can you?" Pouvez vous dire? Our specialist in Maths. and economics. Is going to start studying soon, so do not disturb him. Skips physics lectures as "Blithely as you meadow lark that on the highest cloud doth park."

D. ELLIS

"Good old England!" In his second year at College, David has shown himself a worthy opponent for Goliath: Literary and Scientific representative on the Council, coach of the ladies' grass hockey team, coach and captain of the rugger team (British Columbia intermediate champions), and sleeper in a bath-tub at the Austin, are a few of the positions which entitle him to an honoured place with both the faculty and the student body. Poor David can't forget his "feet! FEET!" But even they can be forgiven if he will "let us all go to Comox."

MURIEL E. FISHER

Muriel only comes up to College for zoology—but, as those who know will tell you, that means coming up quite often. A valuable member of the grass hockey team both this year and last.

A. FOUBISTER

The genial skipper of our basketball team and one of the chief reasons for its success this year. 'Tis rumoured that he has studied on various occasions, but alas! we fear the information is unreliable. His graceful form has been one of the chief ornaments on the mantel of the second-year common room.



"STEW" GRAHAM

"Has anybody got their French done?" "Stew" usually adorns the common room until five minutes before the lecture, then decides to get his "home work" from some kind-hearted friend. He manages to spend a few nights at home each month. His Biology Lab. book is expressed by the equation: Bi. Lab. book plus energy (external, unbalanced) equal nil.

RAYMOND C. GRANT

Presumably Charles—the only man on the team who believes in training for rugby. He gave up smoking every Friday night for Saturday's game. Has a mania for blocking players' kicks with his face. Has achieved quite a reputation as a singer—wasn't there a note in the social column about "Little Raymond Grant" singing "Little Boy Blue" at his birthday party, at which a number of prominent College men were present? Believes that a Buick with a ta-ta-da-da horn is the only car.

ALEC GUNNING

The modern Romeo. Although there are lines appearing on his noble brow with worrying about the course of the arterial system of lepus cuniculus, he always has a smile for the girls. He expects to go to Portland soon to extract gold fillings from teeth. His only weakness is—oh, well, use your imagination!

GEORGE FERNAU HALL

"What is whispered in the closet shall be proclaimed from the housetops"—and just what was Georgie doing in the closet? A record non-stop talkie, who appeared in the College play as "Lefferts the statistical poet." An agile atom, who, for no reason whatsoever, distinguished himself in French and English.

CHARLES HAYWARD

The boy with the green shirt, the bow tie, and the million dollar smile. If cutting up bullfrogs and bunnies in the zoology lab. can make us as good three-quarters as he—here's to you, zoo. He spends his free hours regaling the common room with Toby Leitch's latest, or broadcasting on his own wavelength in the library.

LESLEY M. HALLIDAY

Lesley is president of the Women's Undergraduate Society, and originator of the "tea at twelve" theory. "Who's coming to fetch the milk with me?" She has never yet been ousted in an argument or by a tall story. It is a great honour to attend her common room "salons," where many interesting questions are placed "sur le tapis."

Lesley's smiling Irish eyes make us glad we're College guys."

JOAN HODGSON

We all know Joan's love for Latin. We hear that she intends going to England next year to learn how to entertain K. G. kids to the best advantage; takes great pride in her country seat, whither she retires every week-end; reads "Hardy" till two in the morning. Favourite expression: "My gosh!"

DAVID M. HOGARTH

Yes, another blonde. What a lot of gentlewomen we need this year! Although very quiet and reserved about it. Dave is quite a cartoonist, and his decidedly modern representations of Moliere, Balzac, and Dryden, etc., convulse all who sit near him in French or English lectures.

ROBERT HUDDLESTON

This young man has created an enviable record for arriving, just a fraction of a second late, at more lectures more times than anyone we know. Sometimes we are afraid Bob lets College work interfere with the basketball trips and other affairs, but never once can it be said that he neglects them. This may be due to the fact that while gentlemen prefer blondes, some of the weaker sex of the College seem to prefer blonde men.

IRA JONES

Doesn't believe in taking a full course at College. We wonder what the attraction at Sprott-Shaw is? Ira's favourite expression is "Oh, yeh!" He loves biology and is quite a heartbreaker, with a smile like (darn, which is it, the Sphinx or Mona Lisa).

"Still waters run deep."

LLOYD JONES

Is one of the handsomest sophomores known to science. He will be remembered as the dashing Orlando who played in "As You Like It." Our quiet Welshman is a marvellous basketball player, and this is on the up and up—his playing did much to sustain the laurels of our team. Our secret agent has unearthed clues that might lead us to suspect he once studied, but—tsk! tsk! Rumours are so unreliable.







DOROTHY JOHNSON

Dorothy has often entertained her fellow-students with her music, but that is by no means her only accomplishment. She carried off the English scholarship, and is a reliable member of the grass hockey team. "Heaven's help is better than early rising," and if it were not for the St. Charles St. hill we might see Dorothy at assembly more often.

C. E. LEWIS

Although "Ceci" only takes maths and biology, his slow, cheery smile can often be seen in the men's common room. Also, his wavy, "yaller" hair is the envy of the College.

RUTH LEVIRS

We wonder who sends Ruth the "China Press." Star of the Math. III. Class, she belongs to the elite of the original expressionalists—"Navy blue!" "Oh, yeah!" The library misses Ruth when she is not there. It has been rumoured that her life has been shortened by at least a week, if not more, in the last two months. We wonder who else is affected. What is the attraction in the library?

D. REG. MACKAY

We wonder if Reg.'s wise philosophizing in the common room rests for its inspiration on the trusty pipe he uses, of which he has already digested (?) half. "Well; I'll tell you, fellows."

SAMUEL MacLEAN

"Now, Sam (son) was a strong man, of the John D. Sullivan school." Although his greatest ambition is to be another Sandow (chest expansion, fourteen inches), Sam is a useful man in Maths III. and Ec. II., while as a tennis player he is not to be despised.

MARY MARTIN

Our stage star. "Innocent" et comment! Showed very great ability as leading lady in "Come Out of the Kitchen." Although she seems to come to French impromptu, her work is always prepared.

LAURETTA M. McCALL

The most hard-worked person in the College. Has filled her difficult position as secretary of the Students' Council with great success. Entertains lavishly voracious tea drinkers at all hours of the day or night. Favourite sport: Running down to the store for biscuits.

"A sweet girl for a friend is Lauretta. Search the College, you'll find no betta; A councillor she, and a good secretree; she'd work all the time if you let 'a."

H. McLACHLAN

If living in Saanich will make us do maths problems as he does, "Saanich, ahoy." He is a real, fast man, and can be seen striding around the lower halls and darting into the maths room five minutes after the lectures have commenced.

B. McMULLIN

Beware of this man—he has influence in high quarters. The "almus pater" is chief of Provincial Police. Despite this handicap he is very quiet and retiring (except when roused by Alder), so much so that he is afraid to answer his name in French.

GEO. S. McPHERSON

Mac is our potential economics historian and what he doesn't know about history is scarcely worth knowing. However, the light of his genius seems to be strangely dimmed in Latin II., in fact, it is rumoured that Mac's prospects are "Black" in the exams. However, we wish him the best of luck and continued success, despite his execrable puns.

ISABELLA MOIR

A bonny Scotch lass. Always to be found in the common room, ornamenting the window sill. "Cis" is bound for Normal next year. How we would long for our school days again if "Cis" could be our schoolma'm.

"As bonnie lasses I hae seen, and monie full as braw-But for a modest, graceful mien the like I never saw."

ELMA MORBEY

Our blithe little blonde, who is invariably being shocked. Her "oh's" and "ah's" in English and French have firmly established her reputation for modesty. Bubbling over with glee, she banishes blues from the common room and keeps her sunny side up always.





RALPH MOORE

Silence, everyone! Bow your heads, lowly freshmen! You are in the austere presence of none other than his most haughty majesty, the supreme editor of editors—R. Moore—himself, in the flesh—the superlative shuttle smiter—the bounding badminton battler! He plays the organ, too, and even, on occasions, has been known to wear a tie and brush (?) his hair. (What's her name, Genghis?)

MORLEY NEAL

Crash! and more crockery goes west. (N.B.—The kitchen has been securely locked since the play). He is the able president of the Players' Club and it has been through his excellent acting and tireless efforts that the play was such a success. There is a rumour that he and Backler are posing for a picture entitled "The Ups and Downs of College Life."

BERNARD F. NEARY

A wise-cracking fun-maker; a member of the famous Thursday nite, Canadian history quartette. "Un bel esprit," who plays the banjo, gazoo, jew's harp, and chewing gum, which latter occupation he has given up as a special favour to Miss Cann.

J. F. PARKER

Conspicuous as one of Madame's chief antagonists in French lectures, and also a member of the four celebrated "old women." Hopes to crash the creamery business in the near future and become a big butter and egg man.

Our budding author, who is off to a good start by being assistant editor of the "Annual." A truly fickle Don Juan, we fear. "Oh, yeh? Navy Blue?" What he says in French lectures has always been of absorbing interest to Madame. Grant is still looking for his trained flea, Oscar, who escaped in a Literary Society meeting and has not been heard of since. Any persons found harboring same will be prosecuted.

DORA M. PAYNE

Dora—hum! Dora is just Dora, no less and no more. The delight and sorrow of the common room. Never seen without a smile. She is an authority on the latest fiction and one of the few really humourous people in second year. Another of the elite who boasts of a country seat. Dora has never been known to miss "tea at twelve."

WILLIAM D. PATTERSON

Patterson W., according to Madame's roll call. Since he became treasurer of the alma mater funds he converses no longer with other sophs. (It is rumoured that he is afraid of their asking for a loan). He is tall and very quiet, and on once finding him talking to a freshman, we feared he had lost his usual self-control, but 'twas only his brother, so his reputation was saved. Bill was the deus ex machina who directed the indescribable confusion between scenes in the play.

CHARLIE PILLAR

Favourite question in maths.: "How did you get that?" He played for the football team against Varsity, and is often seen with the basketball squad. He is an ex-school teacher, as all who heard his non-stop lecture on "Laurier" in Canadian history know too well.

MARGARET PURVES

We are greatly indebted to Margaret for her able assistance at all social functions. She has never been known to skip a lecture purposely. Sweet and retiring, and a real blonde. Favourite book: "All Quiet On the Western Front."

As many freshmen know, "Ev." is a dangerous man to "tackle." He is a partial taking zoology, biology and maths. In his spare time he assists freshies out of the morass of physics experiments. He is a staunch exponent of the MacLeanic doctrine of dress reform, and is never seen without his plus-fives.

"Heads down, scrum." Teddy's done much this year to help the College team attain its place in the rugby world, what with his spectacular runs and general steady playing. His low, melodious voice is often heard in the library: "If you don't mind, would you kindly lend me your French? And is this your maths? Ah, just what I've been looking for."

NORA SCOTT-COLQUHOUN

A survival of the Greek class. Favourite occupation: Thinking of gruesome plans of vengeance. Does not let much interfere with her College education. Always bubbling over with wise-cracks and penetrating sarcasm. "Shut the door!"







BETTY SLEDGE

Besides being an actress, Betty is a musician, and often helps out at the lit. meetings and supplies accompaniments for the common room sing-songs. "Do I look all right?" "Now, girlie." Favourite expression: Censored. Girlie's crowning glory is permanent.

A. SMITH

A late-comer whose good-natured smile and hard work keep the profs. in good humour. Alec is one of the few College men who can claim to be an all-round student—a good and steady worker. He is the unofficial window-opener of the French class, and Madame invariably starts her lecture with the famous words: "Ouvrez une fenetre, s'il vous plait, M'sieur Smeeth."

GERTRUDE STRAIGHT

The hard-working secretary of the Literary Society. A good sport always. Her looks are deceiving. If Trudie didn't have a Ford for a pet, and didn't tell funny stories during lectures, we might believe that she is as demure as she looks. She is a good student and is alway ready to help at College dances and teas. Besides her College work, Gertrude plays the piano very well and studies harmony as a pastime.

J. STRANG

Another of these pestiferous partials who persist in decorating the common room. He is never seen far from Jones and Paterson, but whether he is acting as chaperon or whether they feel their moral influence is necessary to keep him on the straight and narrow way, no one knows. His overwhelming passion is biology, and is frequently heard mumbling in his beard: "If our prosencepalofs unite to form a medulloablongata—why do I see smiling pink elephants?" We also wonder!

RANDOLPH TERVO

Known to all and sundry as "Randy." We often wonder how many hours he spends before the mirror every morning, for his tie is never under his ear (a sophomore tradition), nor his hair mussed, nor his eyebrows displaced. He was the coach for our basketball team, and played for us in several of our exhibition games.

ELLIS TODD

He has been a howling success as a cheer leader and his inspiring presence has oft led on our various teams to victory. But he has his aesthetic side too—at many a Lit. Society he has regaled us with violin selections. This fiddling fool used to be a teacher in the backwoods, so his favourite expression is "When I was up North . . ."

FRANCES E. TREMAYNE

A bright spot in College life, both academically and socially. When lectures are too tiring Frank's poetic ability saves the situation—and the limericks produced on such occasions entertain her fellow-sufferers. She is a keen tennis player. "Love me, love my doggerel" seems to be her motto.

G. FRANK WAITES

One of our best all-round men. He is a scintillating mathematician, an excellent rugby player, and, withal, one of the best presidents the Lit. Society has had the good fortune to possess. Frank manages to be always calm and collected—never a frown on his noble brow. He even takes Ec. II. for the pleasure of it. (Ripley offers us \$100,000 for this one).

MARGUERITE VAN VOOGHT

A charming actress who has taken part in the College play both this year and last. She is one of our partial students, coming only to French.

ELEANOR WALKER

Eleanor has the knack of "knowing how to know what not to know." A mysterious young person from Brentwood who is always having exciting adventures. "Anyone can be good in the country"—so Eleanor comes to town. Although she has proved herself a very able actress and debater, Latin is her specialty. She is the best tonic for common room blues.

M. WALLACE

An indispensable help to those who have been unable to do their French. Another schoolmarm who has returned to civilization, much to the dismay of many young hopefuls.

GRACE H. L. WALTON

Vice-president of the Women's Undergraduate Society and the chief College artist. Gay has never yet missed a rugby match. Is a hard worker but doesn't like it to be apparent. What are these allusions to wild week-ends? And the car window broken again? Favourite expression: "I'll see if the car is here."



W. H. WHITE

Better known to his friends as "the man with IT and sox appeal," although we are not quite sure what IT is. Perhaps it is the fact that he plays RUGGAH this year (he is the one who wears shorts, you know), as well as HOOPAH. Bill is said to have slept well during the invasion, though why he mistook the bath for a bed is not known! It is also stated that he holds a local telephoning record (33% minutes). Was it to A, B, or C?

FLORA WHITE

"Isn't it cold in here? Have you done your maths, yet?" A quiet young lady, with a passion for badminton. The worries of student life bring no wrinkles to her calm brow.

L. WILLING

Charming, petite, and the modest possessor of a famous blush, seen chiefly in history. Has been to Normal and we hear she's going to teach next year. Good at maths., but doesn't like publicity.

"Modest wee crimson-tipped flower."

H. ESSON YOUNG

One of the best of forwards on the College team—always in the scrum (or is it on? As he prefers the top). We wonder if it is to gain Pat's sympathy that Esson often appears limping perceptibly.

JOHN ZARELLI

John is the exception to every known rule of college—why, word has been passed around that he was seen reading a book from the Eng. II. shelf—hang your heads in shame, sophomores! He is an able historian and economist—and it is our firm belief he could argue or discourse upon any known subject. His pet expression is: "Take Russia, or Italy, for example . . ."

The V.C.C.U.

THE VISIT, on November 28, 1929, of Dr. Guinness, former travelling secretary of the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship, resulted in the formation of an evangelical group of students under the name of the Victoria College Christian Union. The object has been to make the Gospel of Christ a deeper reality in the lives of students. A dinner, given at the end of the Christmas term by Dr. Mannsell and held at the Empress Hotel, afforded the members an opportunity to become acquainted. The dinner was followed by an entertaining address on "Life at Cambridge University" by Dr. Mannsell himself. Other addresses were also given.

On January 14 a business meeting was held. It was decided by vote that the group should adopt the principles of the I.V.C.F. and constitute itself a member of that organization. At the election of officers Mr. D. Rice was elected president and Miss M. Wright secretary. Mr. Farr gracefully accepted

the invitation to become the honourary president of the Union.

Throughout the Easter term the group has held two meetings for corporate prayer each week. Outside speakers have, from time to time, been invited to address the group at these meetings. The guests include Mr. Neil Fraser of Chicago, Archdeacon Laycock and Mr. Beaton of the Student Volunteer Movement.

Out of the activities of the V.C.C.U. has grown another feature of the College life—Dean Quainton's Bible Class. Following a short address to the whole College by the Dean, a number of successful meetings have been held at 729 Pemberton Road with an average attendance of 20. We hope the Dean will continue this class next year.



A Contribution from the Pioneer Zoology Extinction Class

A YOUNG collegian rushed down the terrace and along the neat, gravel path towards a small, grey, stucco bungalow. Reaching the steps he paused to gather together a little of the dignity which distinguishes a sophomore. Tip-toeing up the steps, he softly opened the door and entered a large, sunny room.

"Hello, old dear. Where are you?" he called.

He looked all around the room, but it seemed empty; he listened, but could hear no sound.

And then—oh, horror of horrors—was he too late? Was that she lying over by the window with her face to the boards, a lifeless form in the blazing sun? Rushing across the room he picked her up in an agony of fear.

He looked into her eyes, but they were closed; he listened, but no sound came from the still body.

"Oh, my dear, whatever has happened? Speak, speak!"

Dashing to the tap he filled a glass with water, and gently bathed her satiny brow, pushing back her tangled curls.

He waited patiently for the signs of life which did not come.

"Oh, I did not do this, did I? But who could have been cruel enough to let you suffer thus? Surely it was not I. Was it—was it—oh, speak! Yes, it must have been. Brute that I was!! I have broken your heart!!!"

He turned over the embalmed form of his rabbit to examine more closely

the damaged arterial system.

--L. H. and M. C.



NIGHT

Epstein—

An ugly figure,
With cruel eyes and twisted lips of scorn,
Bearing on her mighty knee a man,
The plaything of her fickle humour—
This is Night.

The man in the street—

But why? Is not Night
A lady of compassion, sweetly kind,
Whose velvet hand soothes the tired brow
Of weary man—whose lips
Breathe forth sweet comfort
With a perfume of the gorse on summer days,
Who moves, a wraith of darkness, through the world
Unseen, all-seeing, yet a comfort still?
Aye, surely, this is Night!





THE VARIOUS social functions of the year have been very enjoyable. Perhaps the most exciting event of the year was the initiation of the freshmen by the sophomores, which proved a very difficult task. An informal dance followed.

The Hallowe'en Dance was a masquerade. The varied and colourful costumes made the event one of the most pleasant of the season.

The Parents' Reception was held on December 3. Representatives of the Board of School Trustees, high schools and clubs attended. Supper was served upstairs and was followed by an informal dance.

The Closing Dance was held on the last day of the examinations. A number of students worked very hard with the decorations and so made the scene very bright and gay.

The first event in the New Year was the Varsity Invasion of January 3-5. The College gave a basketball dance at the High School gymnasium on January 4, and the "Varsity Ball" at the Empress Hotel the following night.

A hundred and fifty students went on the annual "Return Invasion" on February 7. They were entertained by the University at two dances. Both athletically and socially, the Invasion was a great success.

There only remain two more events—the Team Banquet, in honour of the athletic teams, and the Closing Dance, given by the freshmen in honour of the sophomore students.

In conclusion, thanks are due to Madame Sanderson-Mongin, Miss Cann and Miss Humphrey, who so kindly helped to make the College functions such a success.



Music Hath Charms

OTORS honked; newsboys shouted; street cars clanged. A factory by the wharves and a tug puffing up the harbour vied with one another in the shrillness of their whistles. Strange lights sprang up through the dusk. A glow spread out—a crimson pall—above the streets. Night, with all her attendant mysteries, was descending upon the city.

Suddenly from an upper window soared the sweet tones of a violin. Weaving a delicate pattern between the strident street cries and the duller roar of the traffic, its cadences rose and fell with an ethereal grace. But who was to appreciate their beauty? The idler, shivering on the corner, heard it, and cursed "those damned swine" who dared play while he starved; the business man heard it and wondered if he really should have invested in those radio shares; the tired mother, shepherding cross, excited children into a bus, heard it, and remembered that Jane had not practised the piano that afternoon; the whole noisy crowd heard it and remained unmoved. Yet still, careless of neglect, the violin sang.

Down below walked a lad, his thoughts far from pleasant. Here he was, an immigrant to this new country, workless, friendless, nearly penniless. He had not, to be sure, tried the flour mill at the far side of the city, where there was some prospect of employment, but, having failed so many times, should he trouble to try again? Why not end all this misery? How easy to step in front of a speeding taxi! A clash of brakes, a sudden pain, a blackness—it would be over quickly . . .

Then, high and sweet, rose the tones of the violin. The boy started. Surely—surely that was—yes, the "Song of the Little People." He stood there, carried back in an instant to old scenes. Again he could hear the peasants singing while the fiddler played this haunting obbligato. Again he could see his old friends bidding him farewell—his father, tears streaming down his rugged face—his mother, pale—both worn by their hard struggle, pinning their faith on him, their only son. How could he disappoint them?

The violin sang on, resolution in its tones. On it swept to a glorious finish. A people's strength and faith and courage, sung in a strange land of ugly manners and ugly sounds, reached the heart of a homesick boy.

Ivan turned and as the last note died away walked rapidly down the street, his shoulders squared and a new light—a light of pride and a light of hope—in his eyes.

Meanwhile, above, in the new grill-room of the Hotel Metropolis, the manager was thinking. Finally:

"No good," he said. "Tell the fellow it's all off. Who'd listen to a squealing fiddle? Folks like somethin' snappy. Hey, Sam, see if you can git the 'Jazz Babies' for tonight. They're the thing!"

—M. M.





OME OUT of the Kitchen" was presented on the evenings of March 7 and 8, before more than thirteen hundred people, and was so successful that there is talk of an Up-Island tour.

As in previous years, the play was under the able direction of Major Bullock-Webster, whose painstaking work is greatly appreciated.

For the first time the Club built its own scenery, which will be a decided asset to future organizations.

Aiding in the success of the play, both back-stage and off-stage, were a number of loyal and hard-working collegians, to whom the executive owes its deepest thanks. The Club can only hope that these students, most of whom were freshmen, will be connected with next year's production.

Congratulations are due to the cast, especially to Miss Mary Martin, who, as leading lady, gave a masterly interpretation of a difficult part. The other feminine parts were well carried. Miss Marguerite van Vooght, Miss Peace Cornwall, Miss Kathleen Johnston and Miss Yvonne de Bretigny, who took a part at a moment's notice, all deserve praise.

Jack Ruttan, as leading man, was both convincing and appealing. The other male actors, Morley Neal, Edmund Senkler, Frederick Green, George Hall and Denis Humphries, showed a fine understanding of their respective parts.

The Club wishes especially to thank Miss Humphrey for the time and trouble she has taken. Thanks are also due to Miss Dorothy Johnson, Miss Billie Neal, and the trio consisting of Miss Mary Philip, Miss Betty Sledge and Miss Olive Heale, who played between the acts.

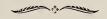


After the last performance, the Students' Council held a delightful reception for the entire personnel of the Players' Club.

The Club's sympathies are extended to Miss Helen Harris, who was prevented by illness from acting the part which she had studied so carefully.

The executive of the Players' Club for 1929-30 is: Honourary President—Miss Humphrey. President—Morley Neal. Secretary—C. L. Backler.

CHARLES L. BACKLER, Secretary.



In protest to pres. ARMSTRONG, i want to know why such strongarm methods are used against freshmen. the other day for disputing the right of way with sophomores a freshman was nearly STRANGled. i GRANT you he should have been chastised; but why such GROOSome methods are employed i don't know. but beware that injured frosh is GUNNING for his attackers and there is STARK murder in his eyes. i could tell you MOORE about incidents PRIOR to this, but it would not ALDER matters. as FARR as i CANN see there is a BLACK outlook for the freshmen anyway. but never mind, little freshman, don't you cry, you'll be a sophomore by and by.

-W. W. C.







A Grimm Pill's Progress

THE OTHER day as I strode out of the room wherein French is taught, it happened that I met a fair young damsel who asked me to have with her a cup of tea and a piece of cake. "Forsooth," said I, "that I will," and bethought to myself that I was about to partake of a repast the lords of the land alone are wont to enjoy. Now, this young damsel's name was Lauretta, and she conducted me unto that part of a habitation known as the kitchen. There, seated upon a stool, was another young lady, whose name I later learned to be Lesley. Methinks they were glad to have me accept their invitation, and I besate myself accordingly, and I thereupon set to . . .

(Ed.'s note—The manuscript suddenly ends here, so we decided to call upon the services of Lye Sol, the well-known disinfectant, and Inspector (of Garters) P. McSnooper of Ireland Yard). Their report is as follows:

Analysis:

Contents of cake—

1 lb. potassium cyanide
 2 cups paris green
 1 pint prussic acid
 2 ozs. alum
 3 sacks cement
 2 gals. copper paint
 3 packets lux
 2 tins glue
 1 packet tacks (maybe raisins)

Ingredients of tea-

3 tbsp. mustard
Tea leaves (very uncertain)
Table leaves
Book leaves
Cactus leaves
Tobacco leaves
French leaves
Holly leaves
"Absent without leaves"

Mr. Lye Sol reports unfortunately that he was unable to isolate any more ingredients, as at this point the apparatus blew up (as will the editor when he sees this).

—B. NEARY, G. HALL.

(This advertisement is not issued by the Liquor Control Board of Saanich, or by the Students' Council, under Section 27 of the Pure Foods Act.)



B.N.—"What's the matter, George; did she turn you down again?" S.H.—"Yeah; with all my bad luck, I am Jonah and Job rolled into one, only I don't happen to possess the patience of Job."

B.N.—"Never mind, old man, you've still got Jonah's wail."



INCREDULITY

Chanticleer-"Well, I'd like to see the hen that lays eggs in that nest."



Honorable Banana

TERE IS an authentic essay in English by a Japanese schoolboy on the

subject of a popular song:—

"The banana are great, remarkable fruit. He are constructed with the same architectural style as the honourable sausage. Difference being, skin of sausage are habitually consumed, while it are not adviceable to eat rapping of banana. Perhaps are also intrissting the following differences between the two objects: Banana are held aloft while consuming; sausage usually being held in reclining position. Banana are first green in culler, then gradual turn yellowish. Sausage start out indiffinit culler (resemble terrier cotta) and retain same hue indeffinitely.

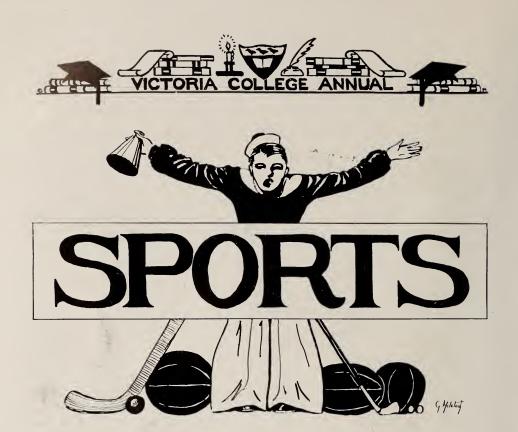
"Sausage depend for creation upon human being or stuffing machine, while banana are pristine product of honourable Mother Nature. Both article resamble the other in that neither have pit or colonel of any kind. In case of sausage, both conclusions are attached to other sausages, honourable banana on opposite hand, are joined on one end to stem; other termination are entirely loose; and, finally, banana are strictly member of vagitable kingdom, while affiliation of sausage is often undecided."

—R. M. R.



LUX IN TENEBRIS

Light in the valley,
And mist on the hills—
Songs in the shadows,
And sighs by the rills—
Sorrow and laughter,
Music and pain—
Death in the sunshine,
And life in the rain—
Joy temp'ring sadness,
Health fighting ills—
Light in the valley,
And mist on the hills.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

THIS YEAR the College team did not enter the city leagues, but competed in exhibition games only. In all their contests the girls lost but two games.

Coached by Chuck Chapman and Bill White, to whom much of the success is due, the girls practised hard and were rewarded with a well-balanced, smooth-working team.

In the first game of the season, after a single practise, College held the fast Shawnigan Lake team in a surprising manner. Though defeated, the collegians were always in the running.

Then followed the two invasion games with Varsity. Playing a team of the Varsity's best Senior "B" players, the locals handed out a staggering defeat. With the final whistle the score read 22-4 for College.

The game in Vancouver was equally successful. Against an even stronger team College again upheld the Victoria "Blue and Gold" with a fine win.

Further games were played against West Road, James Island and Harmony. All of these were College victories and well deserved.

The second loss of the season was against West Road. Through the indisposition of Bona McMurchie, captain, the team was weakened and lost in the last few minutes.



WOMEN'S BASKETBALL TEAM



INSET: PHOTO BY STEFFENS-COLMER WOMEN'S GRASS HOCKEY TEAM



College was represented by the following:

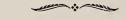
Captain-Bona McMurchie.

Forwards—Zelma Purdie, Norma Jones.

Guards-Maxine Ewart, Margaret O'Brien, Trudie Greene, Audrey Kinsman.

Centre—Velma Anderson.

Though all the players were responsible for College successes, the work of Maxine Ewart and Bona McMurchie stood out.



MEN'S BASKETBALL

THE COLLEGE men's basketball team has done very well this year. Though handicapped by not having an elected captain, they won the city Intermediate "A" championship and cup for good old College.

In the league, though only two other teams were entered, College played well throughout and, with only one loss credited against them, finished "one up" on Victoria High School "A".

The Knockout League was less successful, as College, after entering the semi-finals with a bye, were drawn against the C.P.S. This team, one of the strongest Senior "A" fives in the city, defeated College after a great battle.

Then came the Doo-Dads. A Sunday School team of high calibre, they outplayed the "Blue and Gold" quintette to win the Lower Island championship.

Perhaps the two best games of the year were during the Varsity Invasions. In Victoria, College won out in the last minute by a single point. While in Vancouver, playing the best game of the season, our boys were never in danger and outclassed the Varsity.

The exhibition games of the year were all good and largely favoured College. Victorious at Shawnigan and James Island, close defeats were met at Sooke, West Road and the High School.

The success of College is due to the able coaching of Randy Tervo and the fine spirit among the players.

Claude Bissell—One of the mainstays of the team and also a member of last year's team. A good shot, but inclined to hold the ball too long.

Alf. Foubister—The only other member of last year's team and acting captain. A little fond of long shots.

Gil. Fraser—A recruit from High School, "Benchy" is a fine defense player, but should practise putting the team on the offensive.

Gav. Hume—The mainstay of the defense. Gav saved many games for College, but had hard luck with his shots.

Lloyd Jones—The best "all round" player this year. With many points to his credit. Lloyd back-checked well, but shoots a bit too long.

John Mortimer—A little slow, but has a neat shot and easy style.

Louis Prior—One of the hardest workers of the team. Louis should develop an easier shot.





GOLF

OLF WAS not in prominence among the College sports this year. The only match was against the Varsity at Shaughnessy Golf Course, where we were represented by Ford, Barret, Twigg and Bell. Ford and Barrett won their match, 6 and 5, while Twigg and Bell lost, 3 and 2. We hope to see more interest taken next year.



GIRLS' GRASS HOCKEY

ITH A FEW bruised shins and sore fingers, the girls' grass hockey team opened their season by defeating the Victoria High School, 5 to 1. The next victim was the Normal School, whose team suffered a defeat of 6 to 2. The older and experienced players of the Victoria Ladies' Team were held to a scoreless draw in the next game. The Rangers and Oak Bay were victories for the College team by scores of 4 to 1 and 3 to 2, respectively.

The Varsity team was defeated in Victoria by 4 to 2, while on the return invasion the College girls suffered a defeat of 1 to 0 after a hard-fought battle.

The first game after the invasion was with Oak Bay High, a defeat for College of 2 to 1, lost only after a furious fight. In a second game with the Victoria Ladies' Team the College lost by a score of 3 to 1.

The team has worked excellently together, and throughout the whole season has always shown the same sportsmanlike spirit, characteristic of College teams.

The captain wishes to take this opportunity to thank Dave Ellis and Esson Young for their assistance at several practices.

The team is as follows:

Forwards—Nan Eve, Ann Hartley, Isabel Marrion, Peggy Frank, Pat Copeland (captain).

Half-backs-Muriel Fisher, Joan Paitson, Pat Brown.

Backs—Dorothy Johnson, Rosalind Young.

Goal—Sally Nixon.

Spares—Helen Harris, Margaret Moffat.



RUGBY FOOTBALL

A S WE GO to press the College rugger team has two more games to play, one against the Y.M.C.A. to complete the Island League, the other against the winners of the Vancouver League for the Provincial championship.

Regardless of the result of the game with the Y.M.C.A., the College team has won the Island League, with a very fine record to its credit.



The first half of the league was won without a single point being scored against the College, and, up to date, only six points have been scored against them in the second half.

During the Christmas Invasion the fifteen drew with Varsity on a very wet field, neither side scoring. On the return trip, however, a victory of 13-0 was won, after a very interesting game at Brockton Point.

Mention must also be made of a pleasant trip to Shawnigan Lake School, where the College team had a very hard time defeating the school. We all appreciated this new fixture very much, and hope that it will be continued in future years.



The College would like to take this opportunity of thanking the Victoria High School for their kindness in lending us their ground for practises and games. In the absence of a playing field of our own, we appreciate their hospitality very much.

The team was built around five members of last year's Provincial championship team. Earlier in the season some difficulty was experienced in forming an effective backfield, but, thanks to some valuable coaching and advice from Mr. Phil. Willis, the difficulty was soon overcome and an evenly-balanced team produced.

The following have played for the College in league games: Back, L. Kennedy; three-quarters, C. Copeland, C. Hayward, W. Boorman, D. Patterson, W. White, C. Ruttan; five-eights, E. Young, D. Ellis; forwards, T. Walton, E. Senkler, J. Ruttan, R. Grant, F. Waites, P. Sprinkling, R. Knight, J. Stark, E. Raynor.

Since the writing of this article, the final game of the year has been played. On Saturday, March 22, we met Ex-Magee on the Willows ground. The resulting 3-3 draw gave us the intermediate championship of British Columbia.



BEST SELLERS

"The Great Untruth"	O. Howie Lyes
"Divorce"	Al E. Muny
"The Night After"	Justa Jagon
"Apple Sauce"	A. Lotta Bunc
"Down South"	A. Kuhn
"The Missing Link"	
"The Light in the Dark"	Ima Match
"The Missing Heir"	Dan Druff
"The Clothes Peg"	
"Prohibition"	



College! College! Raw! Raw! Raw!

A Day in the Life of a Typical Freshman (as Seen by Onlooker O.)

8:30 a.m. (Aurea Mediocritas). Then came the yawn—OOOOunkhaaak. Sooner or later—mostly later: "Oh, Ethelbert, hurry now, your Einstein class

begins in ten minutes."

Ethelbert, with motors roaring and tailskid dragging, taxis downstairs like a Sidney bus in low. "Clear the ether stream," blats his Monovox. After isolating an atomic volume of protein out of something resembling cement, he extracts the square root of a minus quantity of tea out of a red hot iron retort at N. T. P.

With reckless abandon, and with absolute disregard for the abstract theory of eggscration, he seizes his recipe book and sketching pencil. With ponderous strides, his locomotive appendages land him in the middle of Yates Street. He espies 'Taka's new Front Wheel drive advancing in reverse at the terrific rate of seven legs per second. He puffs his trusty howitzer vociferously for one-tenth second, and spreads a dense smoke screen, causing Taka to stop at point X. Nearly wrenching the door off its trolleys, he jumps into the Grumble seat with Taka. "Glad to see ya, Taka, ole boy. How come you're driving her backwards today?"

"Oh, I got tired takin' these corners on three wheels, so I thought I'd try

takin' 'em on two."

(Scene shifts to the gravelly southern slope of the Portcullis).

"Better leave room for Mr. Gage to pin his Star to this hitching post."

"Sez you. I sure need to get on the right side of that Prof anyway, 'cause I can't prove that ermf tan theta equals Cuthbert over Oswald." Espying his stop watch: "Just in time to hear what this old Einstein bozo has to say about synchronizing alarm clocks."

After rushing through the box office without noticing the eggs in the niches, these two young freshies are shocked and abashed when some curly-headed imp tells them assembly is all over. Groans of piety emanate from

their crest-fallen gills as they bluster, "Foiled."

Ethelbert hides his shame under the buffet in the lower lounge (Room 5). Fired with the determination of a lumbricus, he mounts the musical stairs to the Greek amphitheatre, or, as some smart sophs properly misnamed it, the "Burlesque Barracks." On the second floor our hero is familiarly known as "Opportunity." All is silent, except for the tittering and snoring descending from the library. "Opportunity" suspects an ambush from "the water-bomb boys," so he daringly knocks. The door is flung wide by "Success," who greets him with loud and hardy jeers and "How in health are ya?" With equivocal repartee "Opportunity" finds air enough in his fountain pen to arrive at the illusion: "Is your wife entertaining today? Not very."

"Time" passes, but a well-directed shot with "A Kindergarten Ovid" fails to register. Our hero regains self-conciousness at 11:59 a.m. (Avant Manger), and emits groans of dire despair as the Professor plasters extra "homework"

on the cocoon fiends.



With noon comes the "bark of the dogs" and the ardent desire to chow. "Opportunity" lowers the course record for the 100, sans hand mashie, as he wends his wiry weight to the bakery, ou se vendent those luscious, balloontire, all-metal doughnuts which seem to be food for thought for all the wise men around the College.

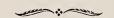
1:30 p.m. find our hero slumped across the librarian's armchair, dreaming about the electrons leaving home and migrating to the big town, where they can buy a keen big eight-in-line with caboose for ten hummingbird's whiskers.

Ethelbert is rudely awakened by a "skipper," who announces unfavourable weather conditions prevailing in the vicinity of the "kitchen." The master mariner, with fiendish resolve, bellows in stentorian tones, "No Latin for me. Port your helm and let's hike it for the show." Ethelbert appears inspired by this silent-salesman prologue, but says courageously, "Nope, I need the sleep." Aghast, and with tears streaming down both sides of his tie-pin, the "skipper" takes the barometer reading and calmly awaits the call from the cook-house door.

At precisely 2:45 our hero is raised from his stupor by a madly ringing telephone. He makes a stupendous bolt for the "tradesman's entrance," but is brought down by a flying tackle engineered by the professor "in charge." "School's out," cries Ethelbert, as he lands amid the luxuriant foliage of a pile of dead shrubs. The cry of "To the rescue, to the rescue" was taken up vehemently by the other insects who were in an equally heart-rending, but unimaginative, embarrassment.

This was Ethelbert's first elevated position in life, and was not to be scoffed at by any idle, ambitionless creatures known as Sophs. The fact of the matter is, few people could duplicate our hero's feet. To Ethelbert belongs the honour of being the first Freshie to discover, after trials and tribulations, research and martyrdom, "Why I came to College—in four parts."

—"HOOT."



THE LAST POST

I slowly descended the rough-hewn steps, Then stopped. Softly I turned to view my school once more: Like a mystic dream it rose in the early twilight, The lines were softened by mist—or was it tears?

This, then, was the last. Would I never See it more? Yesterday my joy was fierce and free—but today All is quelled by the lonely cry of my heart. The silence is broken, "Kla-how-ya" College!



THE LITTLE TOWN BY THE SEA

There's a little town by the sea, On a green isle far to the west, Where all day long the Orient Waves roll in to their rest.

And here surrounded by ivy walls, There are gardens old and quaint, Where lavender, rose and mignonette Still grow, and artists paint.

In this little town by the sea, I have sat for hours on the shore, Watching the waves come tumbling in, A thousand and one, even more.

They come with a roar that deafens you, And rushing over the rocks, Slowly recede 'till they meet the sea, Filling the air with shocks.

The grey-white seagulls float above Like wafted bits of down, Diving, soaring, and circling 'round, With a fine blown spray for crown.

And always, standing as sentinels, Those mountains, Olympics named, Stretching as far as the eye can see, Are never twice the same.

Some days they're distant just a league, They are clear and bold in relief, With rainbow colours 'round their peaks As if 'twere all fairy belief.

At times they're many miles away, Their peaks unseen in the mist, Which softly stealing over the sea, Clothes them in amethyst.

All things combined, a wondrous place, That little green isle ever free, Truly a bit of old England, That dear little town by the sea.

—Y. de B.



COLLEGE RUMOUR

N. L. wonders if a frog has a brain.

Certain sophomores prefer to miss the supper dance and eat in the kitchen. R. L. has taken up portrait sketching of life-size models for an amusement.

R. G. D. M. once wore a tie.

G. H. did not disturb the library, for a whole hour, with his prattle.

Harry D. once said "yes" instead of "yah."

A. G. once answered a question correctly: "To what country did the great English poet, Shakespeare, belong?"

G. M. P. studies during the English period. Whom?

T. R. reads Jane Austen for pleasure.

Ping-pong, the favourite pastime of idle sophomores, is an industrious, invigorating exercise.

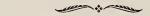
Professor: "I am going to ask you—what is the best wood to make a bow?" J. S.—"Yew wood!"

C. P. is an exponent of the theory about blondes.

Morley's latest perplexity: What is Horace's scientific demonstration of osculation worth to the present-day reader?

G. H. (attempting to catch a moving street car): "Arretez-vous, arretezvous, je serai gauche derriere!"

B. N. serenades the fair sex on a jews-harp.



THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW

WHETHER our worthy librarian's knowledge of the deeper side of astronormy was not increased after his entertaining fall down the stairs last term. WHY Don Patterson bothers to turn up at French lectures at all.

ON WHICH NIGHT during the two weeks previous to "Come Out of the

Kitchen" members of the cast got any prep. done.
WHY MR. MacLEAN has not had the courage of his convictions since the ever memorable debate, "RESOLVED THAT MEN'S DRESS SHOULD BE REFORMED."

WHAT the freshmen next year are going to do for parking space.

WHETHER fond memories of the past have anything to do with Mr. Cox' affection for Room 5 on Monday mornings at 10 o'clock.

OR WHETHER it is merely that he is still "walking around in a dream"

after the week-end. Whom shall we ask?

WHERE "Preacher" got his name; and why for a whole week not long ago he sang "Am I Blue?"

WHERE "Chucky Boy" did get those curls.

WHAT HAPPENED to certain sandwiches and coffee in the kitchen the night before the tea dance.

WHETHER a certain member of the orchestra doesn't sometimes wish that

he weren't a member—and whether someone else doesn't wish it, too.

WHETHER Margaret Anderson was born on August 31, 1929, as her registration card states.

Directory

Ambition—	Dress reformer Actor	Salesman Politician To play a jew's harp	"Should I reveal" Tea taster Stardom To roll a perfect cigar.	To be on time	Academic Francaise A ''pipe'' - organist	To illustrate science book. Ask her Gym. instructor Doesn't know herself Teacher To be sophisticated Lawyer Greek Statesman American slang Doctor Dontist
Favourite Occupation—	Editing (?) Scandalous	Miss Cann Arguing Playing jew's harp	Censored Ed. Writing minutes Ask Jack Serenading	Holding forth	Yawning in maths. Annihilating rugger op-	Watching rugby Running the college Lifting signs Early rising Omitted by request Singing Latin Greek Making coffee Singing Fossils
Hang Out	Censored Anywhere	Under the clock Kamloops Near a jew's harp	Council room Kitchen The limelight Minto Street	Zoo. Lab.	In the closet Family bus	Everywhere Council room Y. M. C. A. Wish we knew Library Library Maude Greek Room 25 Council Room Lab.
Weakness	,,)gy	Reporting Dress reform Playing a jew's harp	ıtics	Making indigestible		s. Cris
W	'Organic'' Psychology	Reporting Dress reform Playing a je	Mathematics Biscuits Oirish Eating	Making	Frances Lectures?	Zoology Economics Sports Bus drivers At U. B. C. Permanent Vocal Greek Oration Pipes Rabbits Girls
Appearance— W	Outstanding (hair) Organic Worried Psychole	e taille ly plump a jew's	Often Mathema Fair (to mod.) Biscuits Fascinating Oirish Contented Eating	Pulcherrima Making	Microscopic Frances Massive Lectures?	Calm and collected Zoology Chic Sports Alert Sports Captivating At U. B. Normal Permanen Startling Creek Demure Greek Demure Oration Innocent Devastating Rabbits Immaculate Girls

ACCURACY

More Accuracy . . . Always Accuracy

This is the thought constantly in the mind of our dispensers

Only skilled licentiates of Pharmacy fill your prescription at TERRY'S Quick, free delivery—ask your doctor to phone TERRY'S



ORCHESTRA AND DANCING ON WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY NIGHTS

TERRY'S

AT FORT, ON DOUGLAS



Wear Arrow Clothes. They're Good!

SPRING SUITS FOR YOUNG

Latest Models :: Popular Cloths \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, \$39.50

NEW WIDE TROUSERS Corduroys, Plain Flannels and Fancy Patterns \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.50

Our Ten Weekly Payment Plan Is For Your Convenience

Price & Smith Ltd.

USE OUR

Safety Cabs

AND

U Drive Cars

LOWEST RATES IN THE CITY

ROYAL BLUE LINE

Phone 8800

742 YATES STREET









Arts' 33

Abbott, Winifred M. Adamson, Laura E. Anderson, Velma K. Ashman, Harold G. Baines, Marie D. Bapty, Elizabeth Barrett, John D. Bell, Gordon W. Bell, Margaret E. Billings, George M. Birnie, Thelma H. Bishop, James P. Blake, Govan R. Blakeney, Arthur K. Boorman, William I. de Bretigny, Yvonne R. Brown, Louis Brown, Patricia M. Brown, Russell K. Burden Madalaine P. Butler, Ernest J. Butler, Wayne A. Cameron, Eleanor K. Cameron, Jean St. Campbell, Alan P. Campbell, Quinn Cave-Brown-Cave, Genielle Chan, Sarah Chapman, Charles W. Charlewood, Frederick J. Christopher, Charles H. Christopher, Edmond B. Cobbett, Douglas W. Copeland, Charles E. Copeland, Patricia C. Cornwall, Catherine P. Craig, Nancy A. Cunningham, John S. Curtis, Leslie C. Davidson, Richard H. Davis, Mary Denton, Howard F. Dixon, Harold F. G. English, Howard L. Ewart, Maxine M. B. Fawdry, Robert E. B. Fields, Gordon W. Field, John B. Floyer, Mervyn W. Forde, Jack Frank, Margaret L. Fraser, Gilbert G. French, Robert H. Gibbs, Francis Gibson, William C. Graham, Douglas K. Gray, Raymond S. Green, Douglas H. Green, Trudie

Green, George F. Griffiths. Garth Grimmond, Patricia M. Groos, Harold V. W. Gung, George Gung, John Hall, Margaret W. Harness, Arthur C. Harris, Helen B. Hartley, Ann Haynes, Mary Hibberson, Doris M. Higham, Grace E. C. Hoadley, Winifred D. Holmes, Richard Homewood, Henry R. Humphries, Denis G. Ireland, Willard E. Irvine, Kathleen N. Johnson, Kathryn M. Johnson, Patricia M. Johnston, Kathleen A. Jones, Lloyd G. Jones, Norma U. Jung, Ross Kay, Ronald J. Kennedy, Charles D. Kennedy, Laurence E. Kinsman, Kathleen A. Knight, Robert I. Leith, George Leith, Mary P. Little, Margaret E. Livesay, Ernest E. Lobb, Hilda I. Lore, Henry W. Luttrell, Colborne H. Lynn, Norah Maguire, Frances M. Mains, Olive G. Manson, Herbert J. Marrion, Isabel D. May, Patricia M. Messerschmidt, Edith Moffat, Margaret B. Moir. Isabella Moore, May A. Mortimer, John M. Mouat, Oliver W. Moyes, James T. Muirhead, Wilbert E. Murphy, Archie W. Murray, Catherine McCrimmon, Christina McCaw, Lyla Jean Macdougall, Aimee E. MacKay, Allan A. Mackay, James S.

Maclean, Richard V Macmurchie, Bona A. McInnes, Roderick J McGregor, Andrew R. McPhee, Margaret A. Macqueen, Alexandra J. Newham, Bessie A. Nixon, Sara W. A. O'Brien, John T. O'Brien, Margaret N. Orme, Francis J. Paitson, Joanne M. Patterson, Kenneth D. Peake, Lionel A. Pearson, John R. H. Pettit, Eileen M. Philip, Mary P. Plows, Arthur H. Pollard, May Prior, Louis S. A. Purdy, Zelma Rice, David F. Riddle, Percy N. Robinson, Harold S. Ruttan, John G. Same, Essie V. Saunders, William E. Senkler, Edmund J. Shotbolt, Effie E. Sievers, Ralph D. Sinclair, Alexander B. Smith, Dorothy R. Sprinkling, Paul T. Stanton, John H. Stark, John Stevenson, Thomas A. Tait, Evelyn J. Tait, Sheila D. Takahashi, Tukio Thomson, Charles G. Thompson, A. Mary Thompson, Mary A. Tippett, William G. Twigg, Jack D. Walsh, Olive R. Warder, Walter D. Warnock, Samuel Walton, Terence Watkins, Lloyd G. Watson, Gertrude B. Wheeler, Herbert V Wingate, Elizabeth P. Wilson, Ernest C. Winslow, Edward T. Wright, Muriel E. Worthington, Henry M. Young, Albert C. Young, Rosalind



Special Class

Adam, John S.
Andrews, Jennie L.
Ayton, Dorothy E.
Brynjolfson, Walter C.
Chandler, Miriam
Creeden, Irma
Clark, Lewis J.
Coddington, Albert
Colbert, John A.
Forbes, Norman P.
Giles, Frederick C.
Green, Brian F.

Hurn, Horace S.
Hutchinson, Alec
James, Richard V.
Johns, Albion W.
Kipling, Rudyard T.
Knappett, L. Maude
Love, George H.
Matthews, Leslie B.
McKenzie, James
McNichael, William
MacNab, Chrissie F.
McNeill. Florence

Noble, Louise M.
Ozard, W. Charles
Parfitt, P. D.
Perry, Gordon Neil
Rankin, Sarah A.
Reay, Sybil
Redhead, Eleanor
Routley, Percy C.
Smith, Elsie K.
Stevenson, Archie J.
Yard, Mabel F.



A Valuable Accomplishment

Learn to play a musical instrument — for it's wonderful fun for you . . . pleasure for others. Come in and see our fine values in

BANJOS GUITARS MANDOLINS VIOLINS CLARINETS SAXOPHONES

UKULELES \$3.75

Davis & King

Limited

717 FORT

PHONE 711



Live and Win

WITH LIFE INSURANCE

For most up-to-date and advanced policies, consult us—

North American Life Assurance Company

J. W. HUDSON, C.L.U. 205-6-7 SAYWARD BUILDING VICTORIA, B. C.

The Victoria Daily Times

The Home Paper



"Say It With Flowers"

Brown's

Victoria Nurseries Limited

Leading Florists and Seedsmen

Plant Our Seeds for Reliable Results



618 View St., Victoria, B.C. Three Doors West of Broad Street Phones 1269 and 219 Compliments of

The B. C. Electric Ry. Co.

Victoria. B. C.



Little & Taylor

JEWELLERS

"The place where you'll eventually go"



Only dependable Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and the finest quality of Diamonds are sold in this old established jewellery house of Victoria.

MAY WE ASSIST YOU IN YOUR REQUIREMENTS?



1209 DOUGLAS STREET SAYWARD BUILDING

1930

Spring Opening

An Exposition of the New Mode of Unequalled Excellence in Style and Quality

NOW ON DISPLAY

Crown Millinery Parlors

(Victoria) Limited
MISS M. E. LIVINGSTONE
621 VIEW ST. PHONE 4069

PHONE 491

P. O. BOX 1146

Swinerton & Musgrave, Ltd.

REAL ESTATE, FINANCIAL & INSURANCE AGENTS

640 Fort Street, Victoria, B.C.

COLLEGE STUDENTS

Should you require a Watch, Pencil, Fountain Pen, or something suitable for a present, we will be pleased to supply your requirements from our large stock

BRING YOUR WATCH AND JEWELRY
TO US FOR REPAIRS

Mitchell & Duncan

LIMITED

JEWELERS

Corner Government and View Streets

Golf Tennis Swimming Badminton Dance Frocks

ALL SUITABLE SPORT CLOTHES

Also for the Dance

For Ladies

at

Angus Campbell

& CO., LIMITED

1008-1010 GOV'T. STREET

College Girl Clothes

F COURSE, at college, one wants to look one's best . . . and our Misses' Section is specially designed to give the college girl smart and inexpensive clothes for every occasion.

FOR THE CLASS ROOM—

there are the smartest little jersey dresses—quite "sportsy" looking—and ever so serviceable. A snug-fitting hat to match, and one of the swagger new tweed coats, complete the outfit, which is ideal for every-day wear.

There are afternoon dresses, too, and evening frocks—in fact, everything that the college girl needs.

WE INVITE YOUR INSPECTION

DAVID SPENCER Limited

Jaeger Woolens

Society Brand Clothes

NEW STYLES! NEW COLORS! NEW PATTERNS!

The Season's Greatest Values in Society Brand Clothes

SPECIAL MODELS FOR HIGH SCHOOL & COLLEGE MEN

Smart . . . swagger without being extreme . . . models that have every feature of the correct college cut. Before choosing your next suit come in and try on these new models and see their excellent value

The Toggery Shop

D. W. SPENCE

F. I. DOHERTY

623 FORT STREET

PEMBERTON BLDG.

GIBSON STUDIO

Portrait and Group Photographs

8

Central Building, View Street
Phone 3217

WEILER'S

Established 1862

This fine store—the pride of all Victorians — the wonder and delight of Tourists

Here you will find a Comprehensive Selection of England's Best Makes of CHINA. POTTERY, CUTLERY, SILVERWARE, DRAPERY FABRICS, LINENS and HOME FURNISHINGS of the better kind.

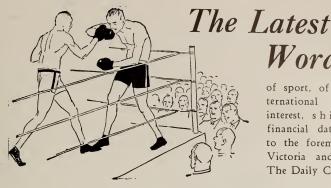
VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME

Showrooms: 5-Storey Building

921 GOVERNMENT ST.

VICTORIA, B. C.





of sport, of domestic, international and political interest, shipping and financial data is brought to the foremost homes of Victoria and vicinity by The Daily Colonist.

Word~

The Colonist, the oldest daily on the Pacific Coast, is recognized as the complete family newspaper, and as such thoroughly covers Vancouver Island.

"Every Morning Before Breakfast for 72 Years"

The Baily Colonist

Established 1858

VICTORIA. B.C.

Mutual Life

returns student \$200 for each hundred he invested. He saved an average of \$1.00 per month in our Endownment Plan. which protects five ways.

See Us for Particulars



Fred M. McGregor

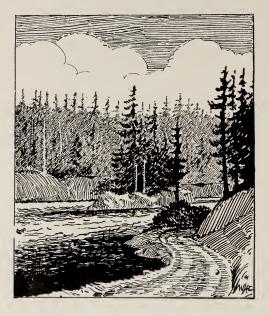
District Manager, Times Bldg.

Track and Field Swimming Tennis

SCIENTIFICALLY TAUGHT AND COACHED AT

Y.M.C.A.

Summer Rates Now Available



"Up the Island"

is the popular answer to the question, "Where shall we spend our vacation?" Up the Island, by the beautiful Island Highway, through an infinite variety of scenery—mountain, river, lake, and the wide reaches of the sea—and everywhere, softening the rugged contours and tempering the brilliant sunshine, the cool, deep, fragrant forests.

HELP US TO KEEP OUR FORESTS GREEN

PREVENT FOREST FIRES!

Of Course

You College Chaps will want exclusive designs and models in your Spring apparel. Our Spring Suits and Haberdashery will appeal to you



GEORGE STRAITH, LTD.

Jaeger Woolens

1117 DOUGLAS STREET VICTORIA, B. C.

The Best Store in B. C. for All New Books

EASTMAN KODAKS and BROWNIES Kodak Films

Films Developed and Printed by our own Experts Loose Leaf Photo Albums in many varieties We give Free Enlargements—8 x 10

Waterman Fountain Pens :: Eversharp Pencils Loose Leaf Pocket Note Books

VICTORIA BOOK & STATIONERY COMPANY, LIMITED

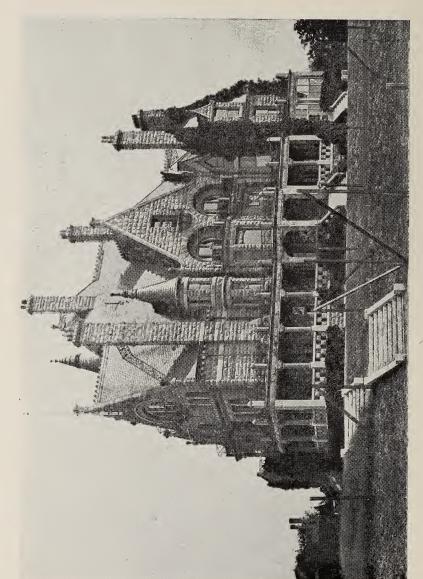
1002 Government Street :: Telephone 63

Airtoria College

In Affiliation With the University of British Columbia Located at Victoria, B. C., in the heart of the best residential section of the city — provides exceptional opportunities to students taking the first two years of the Arts Course, the work being the same as that of the University.

First year in Arts is necessary for those intending to proceed to courses in Science.

Board of School Trustees Victoria, B. C.



VICTORIA COLLEGE



RESULTS

At this time the students of Victoria College are thinking seriously about examinations and results. Good results in the examinations will be the reward for steady, intelligent work throughout the term. Those students who get good results will feel that the many hours of lectures, laboratory work, and study were really worth while.

The merchants and tradesmen of Victoria who have bought advertising space in this issue of the Victoria College Annual are also interested in results. Their generous patronage has made possible the financial success of the publication of the Annual, and it is, therefore, up to us to help them get good results from their advertising, and to make them feel that their money has been well spent.

Motor Cycling

is a REAL Sport!

and provides economical, healthful, comfortable & reliable means of transportation

R. Shanks & Sons

VANCOUVER ISLAND
MOTORCYCLE DISTRIBUTORS

919 & 923 Fort St., Victoria

Photographs |

We specialize in out-door groups and general views, studio portraits, enlarging, copying, amateur finishing, lantern slides, etc.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Harold Fleming

Phone 3061 1014 Government Street

Victoria, B. C.

ENGLISH BAKERY

×

High Class BREAD, CAKES and PASTRY

Ħ

726 FORT ST.
TELEPHONE 740

With the Compliments of

The Hudson's Bay Company



College Students

can obtain at our store all the requisite Text Books and Supplies required for the course of study at

THE VICTORIA COLLEGE
THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL

Come and inspect our stock—we will gladly give you information!

LITCHFIELD'S LTD.

BOOKSELLERS and STATIONERS

1109 Government Street

Telephone 5736



new Spring Styles!

THEY'RE PRECISELY the sort of togs the fashionable Londoner and New Yorker is wearing today. Wilson's apparel reveals the smartness and good taste in styling that college men prefer. Drop in and see our display. You'll like the fine hand-tailoring, the expert cut and the splendid quality of fabrics.

W. & J. WILSON

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHES

JAEGER WOOLLENS—BURBERRY COATS

Established 1862

1217-1221 GOVERNMENT ST.

PHONE 809

Vancouver Island Coach Lines

— Limited —



We Specialize in Service to the Beauty Spots and Scenic Attractions on Vancouver Island

Business men find our coaches the quickest, most convenient and most economical method of covering this Island.

Write Us at 629 Broughton St.—Phone Us at 9280

PARTIES SPECIALLY CATERED TO



If you have beauty
We can take it;
If you have none,
We can make it.



1122 GOV'T. :: PHONE 578

J. H. Le Page, Opt. D.

REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN

Expert Eye Examination

Office Phone 1860; Res. Phone 5403X 703 YATES STREET

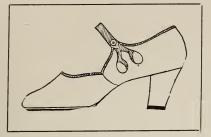
Waites' Key Shop

KEYS, LOCKS, LOCK REPAIRS, CUTLERY, GRINDING AND REPAIRS



1411 DOUGLAS ST.

Phone 2439



WHEN THINKING **SHOES**

Try Maynard's

649 YATES ST.—PHONE 1232 "Where Most People Trade"

Insurance

No One Should Drive a Car Without Carrying Insurance



FOR FULL INFORMATION CALL ON

Brett & Ker. Ltd.

Corner View and Government PHONE 133

The Dominion Hotel

Yates Street :: Victoria, B. C. An Intimate Hotel, Built On Personal Service

Parents of students visiting Victoria will find the Dominion just like a private house, where the greatest consideration is shown their every want and need.

Our Dining Room serves the choicest foods on attractive table d'hote menus. Breakfasts from 35c, lunch 50c, and dinner \$1.00.

200 ROOMS-100 WITH BATH

1 person without bath from \$1.50

2 persons without bath from 2.50 1 person with private bath from 2.50

2 persons with private bath from 4.00

FREE BUS

Thomas Stevenson Manager

Stephen Jones Proprietor

B.C. Dramatic School

A SCHOOL IN NAME ONLY

A pleasant studio in which to acquire a foundation of dramatic technique, at the nominal cost of \$25 per annum. A recreation that leaves you better equipped for social life.

Gives you a better chance in the U. B. C. Players' Club.

You get the best stage training as yet available in Western Canada

Make up a small group with some of your friends. Or, if you are a hard worker, study alone.



Printing for Every Social Occasion

Secretaries of clubs and lodges are invited to make use of the facilities at Diggon's for the creation of novelties for all social occasions. In the printing of dance programmes and invitations, banquet menus, concert tickets and programmes, annual reports, etc., Diggon's provide ideas that are new, novel and interesting. Best of all, this smart, modern printing costs no more than the ordinary kind.

Diggon's

PRINTING—plus IDEAS

1208-12 GOVERNMENT STREET



